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EXECUTED WITH SPEED AND DISPATCH.

FOR THE WEEK.

LOOK UPWARD.

BY D. H. HOWARD.

O, when the world's cold face is turned;
When dim has grown the altar fires, that burned
In the young heart as freshly; when the soul
Is fainting 'neath the waves that o'er it roll;
When the green bowers of youthful hope have grown
Leafless and silent, cheerless, cold and lone;
When love is dying in the very heart
That cherished it with such a tender art;
When beauty's dreams are faded, and its light
Is quenched, as in a sad and starless night;
O, then look upward—that cheering ray
Shed from the fountain of angelic day,
May reach thine eyes, and in thy heart restore
The sunlight of the joys, to fade no more;
While a celestial peace shall o'er thee steal,
Thy cares release, and thy tear-fountains seal.
Touched with immortal vigor by that beam,
Thou shalt awake as from a death-like dream;
And sweet and easy then will be thy way,
Covered by the glow of heaven-blinded day;
Although through darkness, perched and drear, it lie,
Bright flowers shall wile to bloom before thine eye;
Springs break forth at thy feet; and thou shalt hear
An angel's voice soft whispering in thine ear—
"Look heavenward still," and learn that thence alone,
From Him who sits on God's resplendent throne,
Can come life's real blessedness; and know
That not on trees of earthly planting grow
Fruits that can nourish thy immortal part,
And fill with lasting joy thy soul and aching heart.

SCRAPS.

YOUNG MEN. It is an old proverb, that he who aims at the sun, to be sure he will not reach it, but his arrow will fly higher than if he had aimed at an object on a level with himself. Just so in the conduct of character. Set your standard high, and though you may not reach it, you can hardly fail to rise higher than if you aimed at some inferior excellence. Young men, are not in general, conscious of what they are capable of doing. They do not look their faculties, nor suppose their power, nor attempt, as they ought, to rise to superior excellence. They have no high, commanding object at which to aim; but when seem to be passing away life without aim. Their consequence in their efforts are feeble, they are not worked up to anything great or distinguished, and therefore fail to acquire a character of decided worth.

Let persons with powers of decided talent and excellence, as of great importance in the conduct of a great character. The force of example is powerful. We are creatures of imitation, and by a necessary influence, our temper and habits are very much formed on the model of those with whom we associate. In this view, looking to the more important duty of young men, to the choice of their associates. If they select for their associates, the intelligent, the virtuous, and the enterprising, and not the idle, the dissipated, and the indolent, they will be happy to be the same. With the view of this, let young men, who are desirous of doing good, and of being useful to the world, to be sure to be the same. With the view of this, let young men, who are desirous of doing good, and of being useful to the world, to be sure to be the same.

Young men are in general but little aware how much their reputation is affected in view of the public by the company they keep. The character of their associates, is soon regarded as their own. If they are the society of the worthy and respected, it elevates them in the public estimation, as it is an evidence that they respect others. On the contrary intimacy with persons of low character, always sinks a man in the eye of the public. While he, perhaps, in intercourse with such persons, thinks but little of the consequence, others are making their remarks; they learn what his taste is, what sort of company he prefers; and predict on no doubtful ground, what will be the issue of his own principles and character. There are young men, and there, too, who have no mean opinion of themselves, to be intimate with whom would be as much as one's reputation in wealth. Young men should seek for independence of character. They should learn to think, to concentrate their thoughts, to investigate, and to form opinions; and when once they have formed an opinion, they should be true to it, and not be swayed by the opinions of others. A young man without thought, that is, without a subject for himself, is generally a slave to the opinions of others. He neither has the confidence nor deserves the respect of an enlightened community.

A BEAUTIFUL FIGURE. Life is beautifully compared to a fountain fed by a thousand streams, that perish if one be dried. It is a silver cord, twisted with a thousand strings, that break asunder if one be broken. Frail and thoughtless mortals are surrounded by innumerable dangers, which make it much more strange that they escape so long, than that they almost all perish suddenly at last. We are encompassed by perils every day to crush the mouldering elements that we inhabit. The seeds of disease are planted in our constitution by nature. The earth, and the atmosphere whence we draw the breath of life, is impregnated with death—health is made to operate its own destruction! The food that nourishes contains the elements of decay; the soul that animates it by a vivifying fire, tends to wear it out by its own action; death lurks in ambush along our paths. Notwithstanding this is the truth, so palpably confirmed by the daily examples before our eyes, how little do we lay it to heart! We see our friends and neighbors perishing among us, but how seldom does it occur to our thought that our frail shell, perhaps, gives the next fruitless warning to the world!

The prosperity of a people is proportionate to the number of hands and minds usefully employed. To the community, sedition is a fever, corruption is a gangrene, and idleness an atrophy. Whatever body, or whatever society wastes more than it acquires, must gradually decay; and every being that continues to be fed, and ceases in labor, takes away something from the public stock. No man can be truly prosperous and happy who is not industrious, and does not add to the happiness of society. He may, by chance, amass wealth, enriched from the hard earnings of others, but as it adds to their privation and suffering, it will render him miserable. True prosperity is the result of industry and honesty; true happiness, of a consciousness of right, and of the happiness of those around us.

Biography teaches religion to frighten fools with its gloom.

There is the mother of love, but the daughter is often wiser than the mother.

When you find sorrow asleep do not disturb it.

THE DISTRICT SCHOOL.

BY A LITTLE LADY OF CATHART.

"Well, I never was so astonished in my life," exclaimed Mrs. Hanson, holding up both hands; "who would have thought it! I can scarcely believe it now."

"Believe what?" asked Mr. Hanson, who was seated very quietly reading a newspaper, as his wife entered the room.

"Why have you not heard the news?"

"No, I have not. But call to happy to hear when you are composed so divinely to tell me what it is."

"Well, you know Mr. Mordant, who moved here from New York last week, and has retired from business?"

"Yes, Hanson Mr. M. very well; but did not know where he had retired from business, so I left him this morning very busily engaged in putting up a wall around his garden."

"Oh, well that is nothing; just working a little for exercise, I suppose. But what I mean is, he does not do any public business, but lives like a gentleman."

"Yes I understand. But what of him?"

"Why, he has sent his son and two daughters to the District School. Would you have thought it! He certainly cannot know much about them, or he would never have done so. And to think he should send his children to the District School, where our girls attend, when I thought so much of having them go together! Knowing also that it would add to the gratuity of Mulvan Lo Gue's school, if it was known that the fashionable Mr. Mordant had patronized it. I declare I am so disappointed, I cannot get over it. For everybody knows what the District School is. None but poor children attend; and then they are all placed together in one room, where they can learn nothing genteel or fashionable."

"Well, my dear, I have waited for you to get through, before giving my opinion on the subject. And allow me to say, I hope never again to hear you express sentiments of this kind in relation to the District School. For my own part, I have cause to remember that school as long as I live, for there I received all the education I possess, which has enabled me to manage and transact business for myself, for some time. And it I did not acquire genteel and fashionable ideas, I certainly did acquire some solid ones, which have led me to dispense that foolish arrogance and pride, which leads many to act differently from what their judgment tells them is right, merely because they might not be considered quite as fashionable as some of their neighbors, and would thereby lose caste in the estimation of some who consider it the height of gentility to do nothing for a living. As for Mr. Mordant—who is designated a gentleman, because he is in no business—let me give you his history in a few words. He has been engaged in business in New York for a few years past, on a borrowed capital, had lived entirely beyond his income, and had been sending his children to the most expensive schools in the city, because he did not moral courage enough to send them to some less expensive school, because it was not considered genteel. The consequence of such a course might easily have been foreseen. He has been thrown out of business by his extravagance, and is now glad to come here, and cultivate a few acres of land given

him by a relation. He told me a few days since, he hoped past experience would make him a wiser and better man, and that he was now resolved to send his children to the District School, where they could acquire useful and practical views. Such is the history of Mr. Mordant; and such is the history of thousands before him, who are called genteel and fashionable, because they were once thought to be wealthy, and had retired from business or rather business had retired from them. I confess I am astonished, Ellen, that one possessing as good sense as I have always given you credit for, should attach so much importance to names which can in no way affect the real character of an individual. At your earnest solicitation I have consented to let Maria and Julia attend a select school for one quarter. But if you can tell in what respect they have been more benefited than they would have if they had attended a District School during this time I shall be happy to know. Have they acquired more useful or solid ideas on any subject than they could possibly have done at a less expensive school?"

"No, Henry, I do not say but what they could have made as much, and perhaps more improvement in the solid branches of education, had they attended the District School during the last quarter. But you must acknowledge they are more graceful and genteel in their manners and will take a higher stand in society than they would have done, if attending only the District School."

"No, Ellen, I will not acknowledge any such thing. If you call it graceful and genteel to appear constrained and affected in manner and conversation, and indulging at the same time a feeling of contempt towards those attending a poorer school, as you term it, then my ideas of gentility and gracefulness differ very much from yours. As to their taking a higher stand in society because their parents pay more for their tuition, than those sending to some other school it is all folly. It is their own merit and worth they must depend upon in order to be admitted into good society, not as to whether they have attended a District or a Select School. It is time these foolish prejudices were eradicated; they are unworthy of a sensible, enlightened people, and it is my intention to send our girls to the District School, where they may acquire a plain, solid education; which will be of some service to them in after life."

"But you do not mean to condemn all Select Schools?"

"By no means. I know many excellent schools of this kind. But I do mean to condemn that contemptible pride and arrogance which many display, because they happen to attend or teach a school rather more expensive than some other institutions of the same kind, differing only in the name."

"Well Henry, I think you are in the right, though I never have reflected seriously on the subject before; but I will endeavor for the future to make some distinction between true gentility and a false and foolish pride."

"I know, Ellen, you only needed to have this subject placed before you in its proper light, and your good sense will enable you to view it in a right manner. I wish you to possess moral independence enough to do what is right, as well as to think rightly, even if you lose the friendship of your genteel and fashionable acquaintance by so doing. Friendship is not worth preserving when we have to sacrifice the higher and nobler feelings of our nature for its attainment. Let us be governed by principle, not by pride or fashion, and depend upon it we shall be happier, and our children will be more respected, even though they do attend a District School."

HINT TO FARMERS. The farmer's life is shrouded by many, because it seems one of mindless drudgery. It ought not to be so. Our farmers would study and reflect more, they might do less hard labor, and yet accomplish more in the course of a year. Ten hours' work in summer, and eight in winter, with good management, to give any man a good living. He who works so hard that he cannot read or reflect after the hours of the day are over, because of fatigue, does not plan wisely. Let no man slumber, when work is to be done; deliver for ever, is not the end of man's life. The farmer's evenings should be devoted to mental improvement and rational enjoyment. Let the farmer have about him the choicest work of his own industry; let those from the subject of study and conversation at least two evenings in the week, while the newspaper, the newest and the latest volume should have their allotted seasons. Two or three dollars contributed by each family in a neighborhood or district, would go a great way in the purchase of standard books at modern prices. These are but hints, which each reader will modify as his judgment shall suggest. I plead only for the essential thing of making home pleasant, and its hours of relaxation hours of instruction also. [H. Greeley.]

AN URBAN DOG. One of our friends has a dog, with a cross of the St. Bernard and Newfoundland, who is so upright that he will not taste a mouthful of food that is given him, unless he is told it is "paid for." It occasions him serious self denial often, but it saved him from an awkward scrape the other day. Some "thief of the world" stole a leg of bacon from the premises of a neighbor, and poor Carlo was suspected of being the offender, and when accused of the crime he got clear of suspicion upon his well known character—that he never will take any thing that isn't "paid for." We did not intend to tell another dog story, but this is too good to lose. [Nashua Telegraph.]

FROM THE WELL-SPRING.

THE PATCHED GOWN.

"I wish I had a better gown mother," said Emily Foster, as she was getting ready for school, one cold morning in December; "the girls laugh at this so; and yesterday, Julia Haven asked me, if I bought it of the rag-man."

Mrs. Foster's eyes filled with tears, while her little daughter was speaking. A few years before, she had been in prosperous circumstances; but the death of her husband, and much sickness in the family afterwards, had reduced her to distress. She was the eldest of her three children, and she had but just entered upon her eight year, so that, although the poor woman toiled all day with her needle, and Emily worked diligently almost every minute out of school-hours,—she was hardly able to provide the family with the scanty food which was their daily fare, or with sufficient clothing to shield them from the inclemency of the weather. She has made great effort to send her daughter to school, because she was anxious that she should learn all that was possible in her circumstances. She knew that she could go only for a very short time, when she must leave school to toil wearily and uninterruptedly. It was therefore with a sorrowful heart, she learned that Emily had been exposed to ridicule on account of her patched and scanty dress. She tried hard, however, to conquer her emotion, and after being silent a moment, said,

"But, my dear, your gown is not ragged.—There is not a single hole in it."

"I know it mother. I suppose they laugh at it because it is patched up so. I could hardly help crying yesterday, they made such sport of it."

"But it is no harm, my child, to wear a patched gown. It is the very best I can get for you."

"I know that, and I try hard not to care what the girls say—only sometimes it makes me feel so bad."

Just then a lady entered to engage Mrs. Foster to do some sewing for her, and so the conversation between the mother and daughter was interrupted.

Alas! thoughtless children little know how much unhappiness they often cause those, who have sufferings enough from the ills of poverty!

"Let no farmer, and no other man, relinquish the newspaper published in his own neighborhood, for the sake of taking some other larger, cheaper, or more popular paper published abroad. The newspaper published in one's own county is, as a general rule, more valuable than any other, if it be for nothing but the advertisements; for even they are the thermometer of a business, and often the key which opens the door to excellent bargains. It is of no little consequence to the farmer to know what is going on in his market town; the competition in buying produce; the changes in business operations; the settlements of estates, sales of farms, &c. We venture to say there is no man who may not every year much more than save the price of subscription to his neighboring newspaper from its advertising columns alone; and on this ground all ought to patronize their own newspapers. (This should be done also for weightier reasons, one of which we will name:—The mammoth weekly sheets of the cities being furnished at a price with which no country paper can compete, (for the reason because made up generally from the matter once used and paid for in the daily papers,) are encroaching discouraging improvements, and gradually bringing the whole country under the influence, and in some sense the control, of the leading clippings in the cities.—Thus a tone is given to the morals, politics, and habits of the country, and we hesitate not to say, that the preponderance of this influence is bad. That people of the country get full enough of this influence thro' their own papers; and if they would not complete the supremacy of the cities over the moral and political destiny of the country, let them support the country newspapers. Take the city papers if you can afford it, and as many of them as you please, but first see to it that your own home paper is a regular visitor at your own fireside. Support them first and liberally, and they will hardly fail to support your interest."

SENDING A WRIT ON A PARSON.—In one of the recent times—no matter precisely when—a gentleman of the bar was about committing matrimony. The company had assembled, the parson was in attendance, and the bridegroom rose to read his reverence the certificate of publication, according to the law in such cases made and provided. As a lawyer, he could do wonders to have a bench and jury; but this was a new case; he was badly embarrassed, and after fumbling awhile in his pocket, handed the parson the wrong paper. His reverence glanced his eye over it, and with a good natured smile, told him he had made a mistake, and handed it back.—It happened to be a writ! The poor lawyer was now doubly embarrassed, and fumbling again in his pocket, handed out another paper. After looking at this, the parson smiled again, but seeing the perturbation of the matrimonial candidate, forebore to notice a second mistake, and proceeded to tie the knot. On the morrow, the happy bridegroom was much surprised to find this second certificate returned to him, with the request of the parson to forward the true one.—He opened it, and found it was his father's writ!

The masters held the boys like fun, in the Philadelphia schools, and the papers are very much hurt about it, and cry piteously. In the mean time men are stabbed, shot and beaten, heads are broken, women insulted, and divers like acts committed, with impunity. Star.

AN ORIGINAL.—We left Gonzales, 30 in number on the 11th ult., for Monterey, via San Antonio, and near a pretty village called Seguin, a few of us fell in with an odd fish enjoying a Colonel's commission. He has a strange habit of using the longest words, and invariably misapplying them; for instance (he wished to sell us some loaves,) "Boy here, gentlemen, if you wish to make fortunes; here's the location for a magnificent city; we're at the foot of navigation. Next year I'll put up a lawyer's office, a poet's office, and a blacksmith's institution, and afterwards a regular cemetery, where all the folks from the circumference counties will send in their boys and girls of both sexes to be Mr. Adamized into a college education.—Then I'll instruct a meetin'-house, and the stores and taverns will spring up in course. I can't do this till next year, cos I hav'nt got hard cash enough yet, and I'll have nothing to do with the darned blank bills. Do you see that wall? I'll put a pump handle into it, and fix an anecdote to fetch the water through all the meandering and turpentine walks in my sass-garding, and the effects of the arrogation will be such, that the very air will be polluted with the odoriferous protruding from the flower. I'll put up a diarrhoea in the middle of 'em, for my women folk to story milk and butter, &c.; and then run a condensation through my house and provision it off, but I'll run up a real edifice next year, and clap a chronology on the top, that the ladies and gentlemen may look at the star and milky way through a horoscope that I'll export from Galveston. I can't do all this at once, my women folks are going up and getting more and more costly and expensive every year. Come in gentlemen, let us liquor."

SINGULAR DETECTION OF A ROGUE. Two years since a man named Derby committed burglary at Ware Village, and escaped arrest by fleeing to distant parts of the country. A few days since he was discovered in Livingston county, in New York, in the following manner: He had become engaged to a young lady in that vicinity, and was about to be married; but a friend of the latter, hearing that Derby formerly lived in Ware, and not being fully satisfied as to his character, wrote to that place for information concerning him. In answer, he received an order for his arrest as a robber. This was done and the criminal was brought to Northampton a few days since, examined, and bound over for trial at the June term of the Common Pleas Court. [Springfield Republican.]

BOILING PONDS IN NEW ZEALAND. On the edge of a great swampy flat, I met with a number of boiling ponds; some of them of very large dimensions. We found a river flowing swiftly towards the lake, which is fed by the snows melting in the valleys of the Tongarua. In many places in the bed of this river, the water boils up from the subterranean springs beneath, suddenly changing the temperature of the stream, to the imminent risk of the individual who may be crossing. Along whole tracts of ground I heard the water boiling violently beneath the crust which I was treading. It is very dangerous travelling; for if the crust should break, scalding to death must ensue. I am told that the Roturua natives, who build their houses over the hot springs in that district for the sake of constant warmth at night, frequently meet with fatal accidents of this kind; it has happened that when a party has danced on the floor, the crust has given away, & the convulsed assembly have been swallowed up in the boiling cauldron beneath. Some of the ponds are merely fet in circumference, filled with transparent pale blue boiling water, sending up columns of steam. Channels of boiling water run along the ground in every direction, and the surface of this calcareous flat around the margin of the boiling ponds is covered with beautiful incrustations of blue and slum, in some parts forming flat, saucer-like figures. Hanks of maize, moss, and branches of vegetables substances were encrusted in the same manner. I also observed small, deep holes or wells here and there amongst the grass and rushes, from two inches to as many feet in diameter, filled with boiling mud, that rises up in large bubbles, as thick as hasty-pudding; these mud-pits send up a strong, sulphurous smell. Although the ponds boiled violently, I noticed small flies walking rapidly, or rather running, on their surface. The steam that arises from these boiling springs is visible at a distance of many miles, appearing like the jets from a number of steam engines.—[Angas's Savage Life.]

BORROWING.—"Mother, wants to know if you won't please to lend her your preserving kettle—use as how she wants to preserve?"

"We would with pleasure, boy; but the truth is, the first time we loaned it to your mother she preserved it so effectually that we have never seen it since."

"Well, you needn't be so sassy about your old kettle. Guess it was full of holes when we borrowed it, and mother wouldn't at a troubled you again, only we seed you bringing home a new one!"

DR. LITTLE BLASE. An attorney named Elbe, rather diminutive in stature, and not particularly respectable in character, once met Mr. Jekyll.

"Sir," said he, "I hear you have called me a pettifogging scoundrel. Have you done so sir?"

"Sir," replied Jekyll, with a look of contempt, "I never said you were a pettifogger or a scoundrel, but I said that you were little else."

JOLLY.—An army writer to the Delta signs himself, "Yours over a camp fire with 12 inch of tallow candle."

